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MEXICO DIRECTORY.

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Dentists, office over Peck's store, Main Street.
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TORONTO MILLS—STATE MILLS.
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Furs, &c., Becker Block, Main Street.
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ing, Jefferson Street.
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Dealer in Hardware, Stoves, Tin Ware, &c.,
Main Street.
E. L. HUNTINGTON,
Dry Goods, Watches, Clocks and Silver Ware,
Main Street.
A. PENFIELD & SON,
Carriage Manufactory,
Corner of Main and Water Street.
BARD & ALFRED,
Fire and Life Insurance Agents, one door east
of Empire Block, Main Street.
L. MILLER,
Carriage and Sleigh Manufactory,
Near Academy, Main Street.
BALL & MOND,
Tailors, Clothiers and Hatters,
Empire Block, Main Street.
GOIT & RICHARDSON,
Grocers, and dealers in Crockery, &c.,
Main Street.
W. BARKER,
Meat Market, under Goit & Richardson's,
Main Street.
L. G. BALLARD,
Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Cakes,
Eggs, etc., corner of Main and
Water Street.
GEO. W. PRINE,
Manufacturer of Harness, Saddles, Blankets, etc.
Fryne Block, Main St., M. D.
C. E. HON. Office over Thomas'
Physician and Office day, Saturday after-
noon. Store, 312. Residence—Pulaski St.
GEO. P. JOHNSON,
and Surgeon. Office on Main Street,
Physician, Tuller's Hardware Store, where he
can be found, both day and night, when not on
magnificent business.
HOOPER & COBB,
Dealers in Groceries and Crockery, Butter,
Cheese, &c. Agents for Singer's Sewing
Machine. Becker Block, Main Street.
J. A. RICKARD,
Hardware, Stoves. Manufacturer of Tin, Sheet
Iron and Copper Ware, Corner of Main and
Jefferson Street.
S. L. ALEXANDER,
Boot and Shoe Store. Custom work done to
order, and all work warranted. Fryne Block,
Main Street.
CYRUS SNOW,
Manufacturer of Carriages, Wagons, Platform
Spring Wagons, Cutters and Sleighs. Repairing
of all kinds done on most reasonable terms.
Opposite Foundry, Main St.
J. N. F. HALL,
Becker and Hair Dresser. Particular attention
paid to Shampooing, and the cutting of ladies
and children's hair. Shop at his house, on Main
St., nearly opposite Empire Hotel.
CARDS, MANDBILLS, BILLHEADS, CIR-
CULARS,
And all kinds of Job Printing at the Mexico
Independent office, Fryne Block, Main St.
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O. L. SCHUYLER,
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Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and
Shoes, Hardware, Drugs, Medicines, etc., etc.
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Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries,
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L. D. PICKENS,
General Blacksmith, and Manufacturer of Lum-
ber Wagons.
CERESCO MILLS.
Flour and Feed.
ROBERTSON & SLAWSON, Pro.
Sewing Machine for Sale.—The un-
derigned offers for sale an Improved
American Sewing Machine as good as
new. It cost \$65, but will be sold for
\$45. Mrs. CLARINA WHITNEY.
Mexico, July 30, 1873.

VOLUME XII.

Groceries!
Goit & Richardson,
W. H. RICHARDSON,
E. D. GOIT.

The best quality of Sugar, Tea, Coffee,
Raisins, &c., &c.
Also a large stock of Crockery and
Glassware. Cash paid for butter and
eggs.
GOIT & RICHARDSON,
Mexico, Nov. 6, 1872.

Don't leave that old and soiled paper
on the walls any longer, but tear it off
and go to
STONE, ROBINSON & CO.,
And get some of their new and desirable

Patterns of Paper,
And thus make your rooms look much more
Bright and Cheerful.
We feel sure that you will find something there
to suit you, for they have a very large
quantity on hand.

Cheap Brown or Common pa-
per to a nice Satin or Gilt,
and Borders to Match.
Another thing worthy of your consideration,
paper bought of us we
Trim Free of Charge.

We also have a large stock of
Shades, both Paper and Oil, and
Shade Fixtures

Of different kinds, and Picture Cord and Tassels.
Also floor oil cloth from 1 to 2 yards wide.
Good patterns. Please call and examine our
stock before purchasing elsewhere.
STONE, ROBINSON & CO.
Mexico, April 17, 1873.



Singer.
Groceries,
Crockery,
Glass Ware,
Plated Ware,
And Outlery

CASH PAID FOR
Butter
AND
Eggs,
BY
Hoose & Cobb,

1873. HARDWARE 1873.
Farmers, Mechanics and Builders will
find at
J. A. Rickard's
HARDWARE STORE
A good assortment of
Mechanic's Tools, Door Trimmings, Blind
Trimmings, Locks and Hinges, Bolts
and Screws, Knives and Catches, Pocket and
Table Cutlery, Bells, Barn Door Hangings, Saws,
Spades, Shovels, Scoops and Forks,
Pumps and Lead Pipe, Stoves, Copper and Sheet
Iron Ware, Eave Troughs, Roofing, Pans and
Mile Cans.
All kinds of Job Work done on short notice.
Also,
Clover and Timothy Seed
Which I will sell cheap for Cash.
Remember the place, S. A. Tuller's old stand,
corner of Main and South Jefferson St., Mex-
ico, N. Y.

The Attention
Of the
Farmers and Citizens

of Mexico and surrounding country
is respectfully invited to the follow-
ing

REASONS WHY
they should patronize the
Toronto Mills:

1st. Our facilities for doing CUS-
TOM WORK, expeditiously, and in
a manner warranted to give satisfac-
tion, are not surpassed by any Mills
in the Country:
2nd. Skillful and experienced Mil-
lers, only are employed, and
customers will always find
them good natured
and ready to at-
tend to
orders.
3rd. You can
always have your
work done, promptly,
the same day you bring it,
thereby avoiding the inconveni-
ence of having to come a second time

Having
7 Run of Stone, and sufficient power to
crowd them,
We are never CLOGGED, and no
NO CUSTOM WORK has to
be left over NIGHT.

4th. By having separate runs or
stone for different kinds of grain,
we are enabled to give better satis-
faction than any Mill can, which
runs Wheat and Feed through the
same hopper.

5th. We have in operation two
first-class Corn Shellers, whereby you
can have your corn shelled quickly
and perfectly without extra charge.

6th. You can always get the
highest market price for all kinds of
grain at the Toronto Mills.

7th. You can buy Flour, Feed,
Shorts, Shipping, Screenings, and, in
fact, anything pertaining to our busi-
ness, in large or small quantities, at
or below Oswego prices.

8th. All our work is WARRANT-
ED
A. C. THOMAS,
Proprietor

Bard & Alfred,
FIRE and LIFE
Insurance Agents,
Insure all kinds of Property at
reasonable rates. Over

\$70,000,000
Capital Represented.
Aetna Insurance Company, \$6,400,503.
Phoenix Insurance Company, \$1,908,831
Insurance Co. of N. America, \$3,212,176
Royal, \$10,000,000
Continental Insurance Co., \$2,509,526
Agricultural of Watertown, 628,388
Alemania, 425,006
Glen's Falls Insurance Co., \$678,112
Watertown Fire, \$338,693
Mutual Life of New York, \$9,264,571
All business confided to our hands
will be promptly attended to.
Special inducements offered to
Farmers on first class property.
Office one door East Empire Block, Mexico, N. Y.
H. M. BARD. L. F. ALFRED.
Mexico, July 22, 1872. 28

NEW FIRM!
Bews & Walton
Founders and Machinists,
And manufacturers of
Agricultural Implements,
and all kinds of Machinery. Also sole
manufacturers of the
MONITOR HORSE POWER.
Mexico Iron Foundry, near the Aca-
demy.
Mexico, May 14, 1873. 28

Cyrus Whitney,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Neal Block, (East end of Lower Bridge), Owe-
go, N. Y. Special attention paid to
collections, Foreclosure of Mortgages,
Adjustments of Titles, Conveyancing, Assign-
ments, Bankruptcy, Wills, Settlement of
Estates, Railroad, Commercial and Marine Law,
etc.
Cyrus Whitney, (Co. Judge,
1874

E. Rulison Look Out
FOR THE
CARS!

When the Bell Rings. All
aboard for the
Railroad Mills
Flour and Feed
of all kinds.
CUSTOM GRINDING

It will pay you
—to—
Call and Examine
BIG STOCK
OF
Clothing!

CLOTHING MADE
TO ORDER IN
THE LATEST
STYLES.

Don't forget the place, Cooper's old
stand, Main street.
Mexico, Nov. 13, 1872.

Boots
AND
Shoes.

The undersigned would intimate to
the people of Mexico and vicinity, that
he has received a
SPLENDID STOCK
OF
Boots and Shoes
FOR SPRING AND SUMMER
WEAR.

Second to none in Town for quality and
style which he is disposing of at a

Low Figure for
Cash.

Custom Work done to order and in the
best style of workmanship.

S. L. ALEXANDER.
Mexico, Nov. 6, 1872.

New Firm! New Prices!!
New Goods!!!
HART & HUBBARD
Having purchased the shop and machinery
lately owned by E. Williams, we
propose to keep for sale and make to
order everything in the joiner line of

BUILDING MATERIAL,
Such as
Doors, Sash, Blinds, Win-
dow Frames, Cornices
and Mouldings
Of every description. We will also
manufacture to order for all who may
wish to furnish their own material, on
as reasonable terms as can be had in the
country. Also
Turning & Scroll Sawing
Of every variety, done with neatness and
dispatch. Also
Surface Planing
Done with the Daniels' Planer, where
lumber will be taken out of wind, and a
glue joint warranted every time. We
mean to give satisfaction, and will not
be undersold.
N. D. HART. L. D. HUBBARD.
Mexico, April 2, 1872.

Dobson & Winchester,
DENTISTS,
Are prepared to do all work in their line promptly
and satisfactorily.
Office over Peck's dry Good Store.
H. H. DOBSON. H. F. WINCHESTER.

H. C. BEALS,
Photographer,
Jefferson St., Mexico, N. Y.
All the latest styles of Pictures, from Life size
to the smallest Gem, made on short notice.
Coloring in Oil or Water Colors done to order.
SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO COPYING.
PLATES TO SUIT PURCHASERS.

\$72.00 EACH WEEK.
Agents wanted everywhere. Business strictly
legitimate. Particulars free. Address, J.
WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo. 28-y

Love's Increase.
BY SIMON TUCKER CLARK.

The rainbow-colored shells along the shore
Shine not where now the rolling waves re-
main,
But where they have been, and will be again
Tossing shipwrecked shells forevermore!
And thus Love's answer given in days of yore,
Rose-hued and golden, without fleck or stain,
Can never make Love's present purpose
plain—
We still must hear the story o'er and o'er.
The waves that roll at Love's high tide to-day
Will lift their drift a point beyond the past;
And we, who seek for shells, in joy shall say,
"These in rare beauty far surpass the last
Bright things we gathered!" Love's to-morrow
may
Exceed to-day as this does yesterday.

A STORM AT KELPIE'S PIT.
AN ADIRONDAK STORY.
BY FERNS.

At the summit of an unnamed peak
of the Adirondack chain of mountains,
walled in by a strange sort of natural
embankment, there once lay a desert
black pond known as "Kelpie's Pit." It
was seldom seen by tourists, being far
from any resort of either fisherman or
hunter; but, in our wanderings, camping
one night in that region, the guide told
us of it, and we determined to visit the
place for the purpose of taking some of
the beautiful trout with which he assured
us it was teeming.

The day following, therefore, found us
making ready, and at ten o'clock the jour-
ney began. Rocky as the road to Dub-
lin, if, indeed, path it could be called,
following a blazed trail through primeval
woods, and noon surprised us ere one
quarter of the ascent had been made.
Dinner, a rest, and then on again, slip-
ping here, catching there, meeting ob-
stacles at every turn; stopping for breath
now, for a drink at some little rill a mo-
ment later; it was a long tiresome climb,
and a dozen times we regretted starting,
yet determined to succeed now that we
had done so.

Half way up the mountain-side we
reached a broad, level shelf of rock which
commanded an extended view of the
country around. Already the sun was
hidden behind the mountain's crest, and
long, cool shadows were creeping across
the silent valleys below. Away on the
reflecting the crimson and golden rays
which the declining orb threw upon them,
but all else was dun-colored and brown.
Night was coming on.

"Let us camp here, boys," said the
guide, throwing himself upon the soft,
thick moss with which the ground was
covered, "it's a hard pull yet up to the
pit; and as a storm seems to be gather-
ing over yonder, we can not do better
than prepare for it."

"You are right," responded Charley,
"it is going to storm. Let's build a fire,
and get our rubber blankets out. I dread
a wet night, and he shivered in the an-
ticipation."

"Tired as we all were, Will and I made
no opposition to the proposed halt, but
were soon engaged in bringing wood for
the fire, while the guide prepared coffee,
and Charlie produced cups and plates
from the pack-basket, out jerked upon
the ground.

"Is that wind or rain, John?" queried
Will, as he filled his after supper pipe.
"It's rain, I can stand it; but wind!"
"If it's rain, I can stand it; but wind!"
and he cast an apprehensive glance at
the tall pines, which flanked their ragged
plumes, clung with gnarled and
twisted root-fingers to the rocky moun-
tain-side above—"but wind, I am afraid
of."

"There will be enough of both," said
John, with a troubled face. "I like the
wind no more than you, and wish we
were out of range of those ugly-looking
fellows there. But here we are, and here
we must stay. I guess we can weather
the storm in the end."

We all guessed, or at least, hoped so,
and each sought the shelter that he deem-
ed most safe as the low, muttering thun-
der rumbled nearer and nearer, the wind
soughing dismally through the branches,
and, one by one, the stars disappeared
behind the black cloud-curtain that was
every moment stretching farther up to-
wards the zenith.

"Here it is!" cried Will, as in a little
lull of all other sounds the first rain-drops
fell, big and hissing upon our fire, "now
look out!" And the words were hardly
uttered ere the crash came, and a very
deluge seem poured out upon us from
above. At the same moment, too, the
deluge swept down with almost irresist-
ible force, tearing at our closely-wrapped
blankets, tossing the fire-brands hither
and thither with a wild, reckless fury,
and shrieking through the bounding trees
and bushes, like a score of grizzled witches
on some midnight raid. The uproar was
tremendous. Often through the little
breaks in the voice of the storm, came
the sullen fall of some mighty pine, which
for centuries, perhaps, had defied the
winds, mingled off with the sharper
crash of smaller trees, cut down in the
first full years of life and strength, by
the overthrow of their stalwart neighbors.
All the forest was filled with noises; the
low-drawn hideous cry of the panther,
mingling with the dismal voice of the
hoot owl, or the frightened bark of some
hill-fox, startled from his thicket by the
furious clamor around.

glare, half revealing, yet more concealing,
shone over bush and tree and mountain-
side, while a sulphurous orb filled the
nostrils and pervaded all the air.

The rumbling and burst of thunder
was almost continuous; the fire dead, the
boys silent; the storm averted all.
I lay trembling, yet with a firm grasp
holding the blanket, which still kept me

PERUVIAN
IRON
SYRUP
MAKES THE WEAK STRONG.

The Peruvian Syrup, a Protect-
ed Solution of the Peruvian
Iron, is so combined as to have
the character of an aliment, as
easily digested and assimilated
with the blood as the simplest
food. It increases the quantity
of Nature's Own Vitalizing
Agent, Iron in the blood, and
cures "anemia," "chlorosis,"
"leucorrhoea," "dyspepsia," "liver
complaint," "dropsy," "chronic
diarrhoea," "Boils," "Nervous Affections,"
"Chills and Fevers," "Humors,"
"Loss of Constitutional Vigor,"
"Diseases of the Kidneys and
Bladder," "Female Complaints,"
"and all diseases originating in
a bad state of the blood, or ac-
companied by debility or a low
state of the system. Being free
from Alcohol, in any form, its
energizing effects are not fol-
lowed by corresponding reac-
tions, but are permanent, infus-
ing strength, vigor, and new
life into all parts of the system,
and building up an Iron Con-
stitution."

Thousands have been changed
by the use of this remedy, from
weak, sickly, and debilitated
states, to strong, healthy, and
happy men and women; and
invalids cannot reasonably hesi-
tate to give it a trial.

See that each bottle has PERU-
VIAN SYRUP blown in the glass.
Pamphlets Free.

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors,
No. 1 Milton Place, Boston.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE REAL ES-
TATE.—In pursuance of an order of the Sur-
rogate of the County of Oswego, the undersigned,
administrator and administratrix of the es-
tate of Jacob Casler, deceased, will sell at ven-
ue, on the 8th day of November, 1873, at 10
o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the law
office of Skinner & Wright, in the village of
Mexico, in said county, the following described
real estate:
All that tract or parcel of land situate in the
town of Parish, Oswego county, N. Y., in the
2d township of said county, being one acre
of land to be laid off of small lot No. 4, and to be
laid off of a certain piece or parcel of land here-
before decided to William Letts by said Will-
iam Letts to Mercy Simpston, on said lot No. 24,
by a line parallel to the east line of said lot,
decided to said William Letts and Mercy Simp-
ston—Data, Sept. 20th, 1873.

RANSOM O. SMITH,
Administrator.
MARY CASLER,
Administratrix.

CLARK PICKENS,
General Blacksmith
PARISH, N. Y.
SHOP NEAR THE DEPOT.
Special attention given to
Horse Shoeing and Ox Shoeing.
Mr. Pickens has the only convenience for ox
shoeing in this vicinity. Terms low. Work
well done and no unnecessary delay by waiting
for Mr. Pickens to be at his shop con-
stantly.
Parish, July 19, 1873. 33

SUPREME COURT.—STATE OF NEW YORK
IN SENATE.—County of Oswego, in said State.
Plaintiffs—Summons.
To the above named defendant, you are hereby
summoned and required to answer the complaint
of the above named plaintiffs, which was filed
in the office of the County Clerk of Oswego
County, at Oswego City, N. Y., on the 14th day
of October, 1873, and to serve a copy of your
answer on the subscriber at Pulaski, Oswego
County, N. Y., within twenty days after the
date of this summons, exclusive of the day of
service, or the plaintiffs will take judgment
against you for fifty-seven dollars and twelve
cents, with interest from September 29, 1873,
besides costs.

JAMES W. FENTON,
Plaintiff's Attorney, Pulaski, N. Y.

CARPETS.—The largest line of Carpets
ever offered in Mexico can be found at
BECKER BROS.

Gooseberries.
ORIGINALLY PICKED FOR THE DANBURY
NEWS.

—High—Elizabethan ruffles.
—Low—the new style of wearing the
hair.
—Inveterate smokers—Steamboat
funnels.
—An old fashioned revolver—the
world.
—The most reliable guide to the east
—The sun.
—Dogs that do not expectorate—
Spitz.
—Fashionable intelligence—Dress-
maker's bills.
—From pillow to post (of duty)—
Sentinels.
—A stitch in time—December 31st,
1873.

—A curious war in Europe—the ash
and tea war (Ashantee).
—One of the grate operators in win-
ter—The housemaid.
—Awfully curlish creatures—
Snakes.
—Barnum still has Thumb attractions
on hand.
—One of the most powerful of the
Supreme Court Judges—Strong.
—Things that have to go up to lie
down—Chickens.
—In New York, one John Foley is a
wearer of the Green.
—A new and very popular Italian
Salve—Salvini.
—Something said to be rapidly going
up—The Brooklyn Bridge.
—Perpetual Evangelical Alliances—
Happy marriages.

Facts and Fancies.
Easy things to make—Mistakes.
An indissoluble circle—A circle of ac-
quaintances.
A well-dressed dog wears a collar and
pants in the summer.
When is an army like a tuck in a lady's
skirt? When it is hemmed in.
The latest Americanism is "unpatriated."
It is synonymous with "married."

A watchmaker says he passes a great
many "springs" every year in his shop.
There is a man so hard up that he
sleeps on ticks.
A western paper speaks of a new
paper-mill which "will be made of brick
175 feet long."

Mrs. Partington says she gets up every
morning at the shrill crier of the chan-
delier.
Hereafter the worse you can wish your
enemy will be, that somebody may put a
Mansard roof on him.

Why is a candle-maker the worst and
most hopeless of men? Because all his
wicked works are brought to light.
"The earth is the Lord's." "Lots
40x60 for \$2500." These were adjoining
inscriptions at the Sea Cliffs' camp-meeting
grounds.

A lady placed the following letters in
the bottom of her flour barrel, and asked
her husband to tread them.—O C U R R T.
Editor of a Nevada newspaper
with a five-cent cigar to write his kind
puffs.

A neighbor fairly posed us the other
night by asking us the simple question,
"When is a fish crazy?" and assured us
it was only when the aforesaid fish was
in seine.

"Were you ever at Cork, Mr. Foote?"
said an Irishman to the comedian. "No,
I never was at Cork," replied the wit,
"but I have seen a good many drawings
of it."

"Now, John, suppose there's a load of
hay on one side of a river, and a jackass
on the other, and no bridge, and the
river is too wide to swim, how can the
jackass get to the hay?" "I give it up."
"Well, that's just what the other jackass
did."

"I don't like modern bolles, ma, be-
cause they are so full of holes." "Why,
they are modern bolles like burglars." "Be-
cause they destroy the finest locks with
powder."

At a wedding, as the clergyman reached
that part of the ceremony, "I now
pronounce you," a fish peddler shouted
"Bullheads! bullheads!" to the amuse-
ment of some and the consternation of
others.

An advocate having gained a suit for
a poor young lady who was very ugly, re-
marked—"I have nothing to pay you
with but my heart." "Hand it over to
my clerk, if you please, I wish no fees
myself," he replied.

A Paris lady abruptly entered her
kitchen the other day and saw the cool
skimming the soup with a silver spoon.
She said to her: "Foucault, I expressly
forbade you to use silver in the kitchen."
"But ma'am, the spoon was dirty."

"Well, Sambo, what's yer up to to-
day?" "Oh! I am a carpenter and joiner."
"He! I gus yer is; what department do
you perform?" "What department? I
do you perform?" "Why, turns the grind
stone."

An old farmer said to his sons:—
"Boys, don't you ever wait for sunset
to turn up. You might just as well go
and sit down on a stone in the middle of
the meadow, wit a pail atwixt your legs,
and wait for a cow to back up to you to
be milked."

Happy bridegroom: "More money,
madame! more money! I have bought ev-
erything you possess—the very dress you
stand in!" Fair bride: "No, sir; nor
have I forgotten that your money has
bought what stands in it."

One Sunday a Methodist preacher in
Iowa advised the sisters to mortify Satan
by giving their jewelry to the church on
the next Sabbath evening. The result
was a galvanized watch and three brass
finger rings. "They are a mean set of
sinners," said the parson.

A negro witness, on a horse trial in a
New Jersey court, was asked to explain
the difference between a box-stall and a
common stall. Straightening himself
up he pointed to the square inclosure in
which the judge was seated, and said,
"Dat ar's what I call a box stall, dere
where dat old rap of the judge's gavel to
a good many rap of the judge's gavel to
restore order in that court."

Gooseberries.
ORIGINALLY PICKED FOR THE DANBURY
NEWS.

—High—Elizabethan ruffles.
—Low—the new style of wearing the
hair.
—Inveterate smokers—Steamboat
funnels.
—An old fashioned revolver—the
world.
—The most reliable guide to the east
—The sun.
—Dogs that do not expectorate—
Spitz.
—Fashionable intelligence—Dress-
maker's bills.
—From pillow to post (of duty)—
Sentinels.
—A stitch in time—December 31st,
1873.

—A curious war in Europe—the ash
and tea war (Ashantee).
—One of the grate operators in win-
ter—The housemaid.
—Awfully curlish creatures—
Snakes.
—Barnum still has Thumb attractions
on hand.
—One of the most powerful of the
Supreme Court Judges—Strong.
—Things that have to go up to lie
down—Chickens.
—In New York, one John Foley is a
wearer of the Green.
—A new and very popular Italian
Salve—Salvini.
—Something said to be rapidly going
up—The Brooklyn Bridge.
—Perpetual Evangelical Alliances—
Happy marriages.

Facts and Fancies.
Easy things to make—Mistakes.
An indissoluble circle—A circle of ac-
quaintances.
A well-dressed dog wears a collar and
pants in the summer.
When is an army like a tuck in a lady's
skirt? When it is hemmed in.
The latest Americanism is "unpatriated."
It is synonymous with "married."

A watchmaker says he passes a great
many "springs" every year in his shop.
There is a man so hard up that he
sleeps on ticks.
A western paper speaks of a new
paper-mill which "will be made of brick
175 feet long."

Mrs. Partington says she gets up every
morning at the shrill crier of the chan-
delier.
Hereafter the worse you can

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,

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of the State of New York.

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Persons whose subscriptions have expired will be notified of the same by an X opposite their names at the top of the paper.

Tutorious with One Another.

"See him from nature rising slow to art!"
"To copy instinct then was reason's part!"
"Thus then to man the voice of nature spoke—"
"Go, from the creatures thy instructions take!"

"Mark what unvaried laws preserve each state,
"Laws wise as nature and fix'd as fate."

It is a question for some of our philosophers to answer, what enjoyment a hen gets from her association with the other hens of the barnyard. Any way she won't have much to do with the turkeys or the ducks or the geese, albeit they are all fowls. Nor will the pig scrape acquaintance with a goat, nor will the cow with a pony, and so it is with the other animals.

As a matter of fact, the dog and cat are seldom known to be on good terms with each other. The dove will not pine away and die because a robin redbreast happens to be killed by the sportsman, yet are not they both birds? As often as we study the animal kingdom, and for that matter, the vegetable kingdom also, just so often shall we find the tendency to be, the association of like with like. Nature here asserts herself and higher up we find her ruling man and men. An individual having views and opinions of his own, hastens to associate himself with other individuals holding like views and opinions. Societies spring up having members united in a common cause.

Nations flourish and the language spoken is the same, and the government is different from those of other nations. Throughout the whole kingdom of created beings, the rule seems to be one of aggregation of like with like.

Is it then strange that we should find a deaf-mute associating with another deaf-mute? Possessing one means of communication, receiving instruction by the same process and having thoughts, interests and prospects pretty much in common, is it not but natural that mute should associate with mute. But we are told by our philosophical friends that it is all very wrong and extremely injurious for us to be so much together. It is had for the mind, bad for the body; and if we choose to take a partner to our bosoms and marry a deaf-mute, who to us if we happen to have children, our conventions are conventional, when we venture to venture to have any soundly belated, and even our churches do not entirely escape from the sweeping condemnation. Well, what are we to do about it? These same philosophical friends, when they saw us young, ignorant and untalented, had no scruples to put us together, feed us together and let us associate as much as we choose. But now we are not to use the language they gave us, nor are we to go with any other more. At the outset, as if the dictates of nature that we should stick together, were not strong enough, they brought forward art to supplement its law. And now that we have passed from their care and responsibility we are reprobated for doing what they taught us to do, but which they think ought not to be done! Surely if they are not satisfied with their work they have nobody but themselves to blame.

The old, old story of a deaf-mute's obstacles to communication with the hearing and speaking man need not be repeated here. The community knows it by heart. Many, ay, well nigh all, have made the attempt to obtain pleasure and profit from such association and all know that failure but repeats itself. The demands of business and of society on this continent tend always to discourage any such association, and the mute knows it. Pleasure for the moment he may at times obtain, but nothing so substantial as intercourse with his "clan." It may seem strange to our philosophers, but it is true. They have not been observing enough; a few cases of local deaf-mutes have apparently satisfied them and helped them to their false and inconsistent. They are deafly against the intermarriage of the deaf, but this intermarriage has been going on scores of years, and the only objection can be raised is, deaf-mute parents sometimes have deaf-mute children. They forget or ignore the fact that more than three-fourths of the number of deaf-mutes that can be collected together, are the offspring of hearing couples. If we concede that a deaf-mute, as well as any body else ought to marry, whom can he find better fitted for his wife than a deaf-mute lady. If he seeks to wed a hearing lady a flat refusal is, in most cases, his answer. Must he, therefore, remembering his philosopher, degrade into a bachelor or shall he take lessons from a correspondent of one of our papers, who, wishing to please our philosophers, is thinking seriously of marrying a colored hearing lady?

Obituary.

Mrs. Harriet Stoner.

Mrs. Harriet Stoner, whom many of our readers, graduates of the New York Institution, will remember as for many years filling the position of Matron of the Institution, departed this life on Sunday evening, Oct. 12, 1873, at Harrisburg, Pa., in the seventieth year of her age.

In 1831, while the Institution was located at Fifth street, there one day appeared in quest of employment, a young lady, active and attractive, with bright eyes and dark hair. She gave her name as Mrs. Harriet Stoner, and was appointed assistant of the numerous Miss Dudley we cure it has performed the Institute's efficiency in death. Mrs. Stoner, by the affectionate regard and earnest interest she had evinced for the deaf and dumb, had won all hearts, and those who were her associates and under her care during these years bear willing testimony to her goodness of heart and mind and fullness of duty. In this year, feeling the weight of years, but with her love for the deaf in no de-

gree diminished, she resigned her position. Thenceforth she retired to private life, and living but a short distance from the Institution, paid its visits whenever she was able. She passed the summer, the last one of her life, with her friends in Pennsylvania, and there her health, which had been gradually but surely declining, gave away, and peacefully she passed to her Maker, her only regret being that she was not permitted to die nearer to those she loved. A clause in her will bore the request that she should have her funeral in the chapel of the Institution, and that she should be buried in the private graveyard of the Institution, in Trinity Cemetery.

Her funeral took place as she had wished, in the chapel of the Institution, and was conducted by her pastor, Rev. Charles A. Stoddard, assisted by Rev. Thos. Gallaudet, and by Rev. Mr. Pettigrew. The chapel was filled by the pupils and by the relations, friends and former associates of the deceased. The roomers rested in a beautiful casket, and it had on its top wreath of flowers and a symbolic garland of autumnal leaves. On the silver plate we read the simple inscription:

Mrs. Harriet Stoner,

In her 70th year.

Dr. Stoddard in the course of his sermon, related instances of her goodness of heart. A family in distress were sent to receive her kind aid. As a nurse she was as important as a mother in the welfare of the little ones of the congregation. Always when Christmas time came round, she would visit her pastor and give him some little testimonial, often a piece of gold, and request that it be used in some way to make the little ones happy. She was a Christian woman, and a deaf-mute's duty and has gone to her reward.

Dr. Gallaudet spoke of the time when he was associated with her as an officer of the Institution, and made allusions to the many ways in which she tried to make happy those under her charge.

When the pupils and officers of the Institution, and her friends and relations had taken their last look upon the wasted but kindly face, the casket was slowly borne away to Trinity Cemetery, and there the little mounds of those deaf-mutes who had died and been laid beneath, we resigned her to the earth. And then as we stood around with heads uncovered, we gave her the sad last sacred earthly rites.

Extract from a Letter from Albany.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 17, 1873.

MY DEAR RIDER: I had hopes of being able to send you some items for your paper, but what I have is scarcely worth sending. On Tuesday, Sept. 24, I had a very pleasant call from Mr. Dunlap and Miss S. C. Howard, who were on their way to New York from Rochester. I induced them to accompany me to Troy in the evening, where I was going to hold service for the mutes of that vicinity. Judge of my surprise when, arriving at the church, whom should I meet but Dr. Gallaudet and his whole party from Mexico, en-route to New York. The Dr. assisted in the service. I baptized Helen Maria Ives, one of the young lady pupils from the State Institution.

On Oct. 9th, I held another service in Troy, which was well attended. About a month ago, Mrs. Gould, of Troy, gave an evening entertainment to the mutes of Troy and vicinity, in honor of Miss Franklin, of Philadelphia, who had been visiting Miss Clapp. I was not present, being then away on my vacation, but I understand it was a very enjoyable affair. Mrs. Gould has earned the affectionate regard of the mutes connected with the church in Troy, by the interest she has taken in them.

Monday evening next, I expect to hold another service in Rochester for the mutes. I had hoped to be able to be in Buffalo on Sunday, but circumstances prevented. I think it likely I shall be in Geneva, as I have telegraphed for the service there, and have received no negative reply yet.

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Yours very sincerely,
THOMAS B. BERRY.

Koupons.

On Saturday, 11th October, the members of the High Class of the New York Institution had a nice time. The day was one of the loveliest of Indian Summer. There was scarcely a breath of wind in the air, but it was bracing and enlivening. There was not a cloud in the sky, but the sun did not pour hotly. Out of doors it was so very tempting that all who could do, went out. We had played croquet all the morning, but the game was never known to keep its lovers all day at a time. And after dinner we went down to the Hudson and got into our boat, the Evangeline. The small boys were going to take along to keep guard over the boat while we were away, was rather tardy, but at last he was safely stowed away in the bow, and we speedily shot out on the bosom of the Hudson. The water was very calm, glassy and almost like a mirror. The Albany and Troy night boats, which are due in New York at 7 o'clock in the morning, had by some cause unknown been delayed, and now they came steaming down, rolling up high billows in their wake. It felt nice, when they swept over the course of our boat, and caused it to rise and fall in graceful harmony. From the middle of the river, the scene on all sides was most grand. On the eastern shore our Institution rose above the golden tree tops and stood out in bold relief, and a little farther down the hill we could dimly discern the residence of our Principal, almost imbedded in a casket of trees. On the west lay the Jersey hills and its shores lined with perpendicular rocks, which we call the Palisades. Up and down the river as far as the eye could reach were visible steamers and tows and sailing craft of all sizes, while along the both banks na-

ture presented a most magnificent scene in her garbs of green and crimson and purple and gold. For a situation with such advantages of water and scenery, we do not believe that New York has an equal among the Institutions of the land.

Arriving at New Jersey, we spent the afternoon in climbing and reclining the many little hills. Chestnut trees there were in profusion, but the tempting nuts were not ripe enough to fall by their natural law, so as nobody cared to have a climb, they were left in peace. With cheeks aglow with exercise and fresh air, we embarked to return, and arrived just in time to witness from our dock, one of the most magnificent of Palisade sunset.

Some of the boys in one of our Institutions have laid over a new leaf. For a certain time each evening they converse at all with each other by pantomime, but bind themselves to use the manual alphabet. As a safety valve, however, they have fifteen minutes recess between hours.

A Clero Memorial Association has been formed in Kansas, and about thirty dollars collected. If we can raise three thousand, and decide to erect a monument it will be a nice one.

The Adelphi Lodge, No. 1, of the E. S. Society, held its regular meeting on Wednesday, Oct. 8th, 1873, at the New York Institution. There are about fifteen members on its roll, and the lodge is in a flourishing condition.

On Saturday evening, Oct. 18th, 1873, the Bazaar-Literary Association had a debate to find out whether commerce on water was as important as commerce on land. After a vigorous parrying of arguments, the Association, decided that commerce on water was as important as commerce on land, and more so too. Our country will be saved yet.

It is stated that no fewer than 50,000 pilgrims have recently passed through Paris on their way to various shrines. According to the Paris journals, a notice has been posted up in the chapel of Notre Dame de Luvieres, detailing miracles which have been performed by the intercession of the saint. The number of dead raised amounts to 19; blind who have recovered sight, 189; deaf and dumb healed, 125; cripples cured, 136; and so on.

A Man Suddenly Struck Dumb.

An old man named John Speese, a German, engaged as a porter in the William Penn Hotel, was admitted to the Philadelphia Hospital yesterday, under the following extraordinary circumstances: Speese had left the hotel some time ago, and returned a few days ago complaining of feeling unwell. Yesterday morning he went to the cooler in the bar-room and took a glass of water. On attempting to swallow the fluid, he was unable to do so, for as often as he made the attempt, so often the water refused to go down, but spirted out of his nose and mouth.

This proceeding was so curious that it attracted the attention of the bystanders, and they asked him what was the matter. Here again happened something curious. The old man pointed to his tongue and shook his head, but said nothing. He was taken to the Pennsylvania Hospital and a doctor examined him, but no result was then obtained other than that the man was dumb, either from choice or necessity. It is a matter of course that the doctor would meet the case.—Philadelphia Press.

24th Biennial Convention of Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes.

Held at Rochester Aug. 27th, 28th and 29th, 1873.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY MUTES PRESENT—GALA DAYS!—GALA TIMES!—A PERFECT SUCCESS—FULL AND ACCURATE REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS.

(Continued from our last.)

THE BALL.

Perhaps the deaf-mutes cannot enjoy a party ball as much as their more fortunate fellow people—perhaps—but give them a company large enough to make up one or two dances, and then come and see. One deaf-mute might be out of place, and quite miserable in a party—two would get along tolerably well—three would three, but when it is deaf-mute here, deaf-mute there, and deaf-mute everywhere, it is the hearing and speaking people who cannot enjoy themselves—the mutes are happy and entirely at home. The ball at Power's block, Thursday evening was attended by the well-to-do, and may be aristocratic among the mutes present at the convention. Fair ladies were there, as far as the fairest of speaking society, and fairer too. Sets were made up and a quadrille commenced. The piano at the eastern end of the hall, which had remained dumb until now, suddenly burst forth in a lively tone, and would you believe it, the mutes kept admirable time to the music.

The writer was in conversation with a speaking lady at the time, and she remarked that the dancing and music to casual observer were so much in unison that he would never suspect the couples to be mutes. This graceful harmony may be accounted for by the fact that speaking gentlemen led each quadrille but one, and so could keep time with the music. The evening was a very pleasant one to the mutes themselves, and to their friends alike. In a financial point of view, it was a grand success, and the association feels itself much indebted to the liberality of the management. His honor, Mayor Wilder, was present during most of the evening, and many of the mutes were introduced to him, and their remarks about him, could he have but understood them, could he have convinced him that the mutes appreciated the bright and generous heart, and the fine address which were his own, and have been visible in all his words and deeds since the convention opened. The mutes were much delighted with Rochester, and although this is the eighth year in the history of the association, and a biennial convention has been held in New York, Syracuse, Ithaca and Albany, they one and all said that Rochester—the city, the people and the hospitality—were such as they have never known before. They would sincerely thank their good friends for the interest they have taken in them, and when fleeting years have set the snowy seal of time on their brow, they will look back with pleasure and gratitude to this pleasing epoch in their lives and never forget their convention at Rochester, when their dark cloud turned and they were permitted to behold its silver lining. (To be continued.)

Autobiography of Professor J. R. Burnet, M. A.

I was born in Livingston, among the hills of East New Jersey, December 26, 1808. My ancestors on the father's side were among the first English settlers in the east end of Long Island; those on my mother's side were early settlers of Newark, N. J., and came from Connecticut more than two hundred years ago, except my maternal grandmother, who, father, John Robertson, was of Scotch descent, the third of a line of John Robertsons, the first of whom came from Scotland in the time of James the second, probably driven away by the persecutions of that time. From these John Robertsons I derive my given name; I do not say my baptismal name, for my family belonged to the Baptist Church.

My mother was an only child, and having a large family, gave my oldest sister and myself to her parents to be brought up in their own. My grandfather was in very straitened circumstances, but was an intelligent man, many years a justice of the peace, and a deacon in his church.

When a few weeks past eight years old, I caught cold by getting my feet soaked in melting snow, and then riding several miles on a sled with wet feet. The result was a very severe brain fever. Two or three days of delirium ever remained a blank in my memory. This ended in sleep, from which I awoke in the middle of the night totally deaf. I still remember how much I was surprised at hearing no answer to my calls and questions though I felt my grandfather's hand on me, and presently a candle was lighted, and my misfortune became known. I did not at the time feel the loss of hearing keenly. I was too young to realize the extent of the privation. For a long time, however, I used to dream that I could hear again, and to awake bitterly disappointed, but many years have passed since I ceased to hear in my dreams.

My afflicted relatives tried all the remedies which doctors, quacks or kind friends recommended, and it was fortunate that I passed through this ordeal without injury. Among other remedies I remember electricity, British oil, pork in my ears, a seton in the back of my neck, &c.

Before I became deaf I had learned to read plain writing; and for several years writing was the only means of communicating with me. I continued to speak as I have ever since done, distinctly enough to be understood by those accustomed to my utterances, but in a few years I found myself imperfectly understood by strangers. A friend taught me the two-handed French alphabet; the use of which by my sister and a few friends, greatly promoted my social enjoyments. It was not till I had been deaf nearly fourteen years that I learned the one-handed alphabet at this institution. I could never read on the lips.

As in the case of many other bright children who have been in a measure cut off from social converse by the loss of hearing, I became a voracious and discriminating reader. Tales and poetry I enjoyed with the keenest relish, but historical and scientific works I also studied. The difficulty I had in this getting books was doubtless an advantage to me as I was more apt to study thoroughly the few books I had. When I grew up I had recourse to a circulating library in the nearest town, and I read such a whole night in reading one of Scott's or Cooper's romances. I had an ambition in those days to write poetry, and acquired some facility in versification.

At the age of nearly twenty-two I obtained a situation in the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, then located in Fifth street. Here I spent some months in learning signs and the manual alphabet, and here also I had better opportunities for reading. Returning to my grandfather's farm I prepared a little volume with the title "Tales of the Deaf and Dumb, with Miscellaneous Poems," which was published by subscription in 1835, and by the kind aid of Dr. Peet, and of the teachers and directors of the New York and Philadelphia Institutions, was successful in procuring for me something more than a hundred dollars above the expenses, forming the nucleus of a little property that enabled me to think of marriage.

I was about that time, for a few months, assistant editor of a newspaper in Philadelphia, but barely saved myself from loss.

In 1839 I married an amiable young woman, a pupil of the New York Institution, and still is an affectionate and an exemplary wife. We have one adopted child, the daughter of a deceased sister. Living with deaf people from her earliest infancy, she became remarkably expert, both in signs and in the manual alphabet, yet she has much taste for music.

When my grandparents died I took their farm, heavily encumbered with debts, and for twenty years struggled on, eking out the rather scanty products of the farm by literary labors. My writings have been quite voluminous, but most of them were published without my name. Enough, however, was published with name to give me the reputation of a ready writer, especially connected with the subject of deaf-mute education.

A few months after the present accomplished Principal of this Institution in 1867 succeeded to the office of his distinguished father, he obtained for me an appointment as "Clerk to the Principal," which about two years later was changed to the position of teacher with the title of Professor, in which I still remain. About two years since the National Deaf-Mute College conferred on me the honorary degree of M. A.—Magazine for the Deaf and Dumb.

A Pleasant Party.

A few of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wood gave them a surprise party Thursday evening, October 9th, at their residence on Montgomery street, the occasion being the anniversary of their marriage, and the celebration of the refreshments were served by Hoffman and were all that the most fastidious could wish. The young couple dispensed the hospitalities of the evening with dignity and grace worthy of older people.

The rest of the evening until a late hour was spent in games of dominoes and chequers, sandwiched with animated conversation.

When the party broke up to repair to their respective homes, the full moon was high above the eastern hills, bright and lovely. The whole, from beginning to end, was a most recherche affair.—Sunday Morning (Syracuse) Herald.

Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg R. R.

1873 Summer Arrangements, 1873.

On and after Monday, May 26th, and until further notice, passenger trains will run on this road as follows, (Sundays excepted)—

Leave Mexico, 9.35 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 11.45 a. m.; Utica, 12.35 p. m.; Albany, 4.10 p. m.; New York, 10.30 p. m.; Springfield, 7.30 p. m.; Boston 11.20 p. m.

Leave Mexico, 2.00 p. m.; arrive at Watertown 3.57 p. m.; Cape Vincent 5.02 p. m.

Leave Mexico 6.27 p. m.; arrive at Watertown 8.20 p. m.; Rome, 9.22 p. m.; Ogdensburg, 11.20 p. m.; Utica, 10.00 p. m.; Albany, 1.10 a. m.; New York, 7.00 a. m. Sleeping car through to New York.

Leave Mexico, 7.15 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 9.25 a. m.; Utica, 10.15 a. m.; Albany, 1.10 p. m.; New York, 7.00 a. m.

Leave Mexico, 8.05 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 10.15 p. m.; Utica, 11.05 p. m.; Albany, 1.10 a. m.; New York, 7.00 a. m.

GOING EAST—LEAVE NEW YORK.

Leave New York, 9.20 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 11.45 a. m.; Utica, 12.35 p. m.; Albany, 4.10 p. m.; New York, 10.30 p. m.

Leave New York, 1.10 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 3.25 p. m.; Utica, 4.15 p. m.; Albany, 6.45 p. m.; New York, 9.30 p. m.

Leave New York, 3.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 5.25 p. m.; Utica, 6.15 p. m.; Albany, 8.45 p. m.; New York, 11.30 p. m.

Leave New York, 5.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 7.25 p. m.; Utica, 8.15 p. m.; Albany, 10.45 p. m.; New York, 1.30 a. m.

Leave New York, 7.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 9.25 p. m.; Utica, 10.15 p. m.; Albany, 1.10 a. m.; New York, 7.00 a. m.

Leave New York, 9.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 11.25 p. m.; Utica, 12.15 p. m.; Albany, 2.45 p. m.; New York, 5.30 p. m.

Leave New York, 11.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 1.25 a. m.; Utica, 2.15 a. m.; Albany, 4.45 a. m.; New York, 7.30 a. m.

Leave New York, 1.15 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 3.25 a. m.; Utica, 4.15 a. m.; Albany, 6.45 a. m.; New York, 9.30 a. m.

Leave New York, 3.15 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 5.25 a. m.; Utica, 6.15 a. m.; Albany, 8.45 a. m.; New York, 11.30 a. m.

Leave New York, 5.15 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 7.25 a. m.; Utica, 8.15 a. m.; Albany, 10.45 a. m.; New York, 1.30 p. m.

Leave New York, 7.15 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 9.25 a. m.; Utica, 10.15 a. m.; Albany, 1.10 p. m.; New York, 7.00 p. m.

Leave New York, 9.15 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 11.25 a. m.; Utica, 12.15 a. m.; Albany, 2.45 p. m.; New York, 5.30 p. m.

Leave New York, 11.15 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 1.25 p. m.; Utica, 2.15 p. m.; Albany, 4.45 p. m.; New York, 7.30 p. m.

Leave New York, 1.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 3.25 p. m.; Utica, 4.15 p. m.; Albany, 6.45 p. m.; New York, 9.30 p. m.

Leave New York, 3.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 5.25 p. m.; Utica, 6.15 p. m.; Albany, 8.45 p. m.; New York, 11.30 p. m.

Leave New York, 5.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 7.25 p. m.; Utica, 8.15 p. m.; Albany, 10.45 p. m.; New York, 1.30 a. m.

Leave New York, 7.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 9.25 p. m.; Utica, 10.15 p. m.; Albany, 1.10 a. m.; New York, 7.00 a. m.

Leave New York, 9.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 11.25 p. m.; Utica, 12.15 p. m.; Albany, 2.45 a. m.; New York, 5.30 a. m.

Leave New York, 11.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 1.25 a. m.; Utica, 2.15 a. m.; Albany, 4.45 a. m.; New York, 7.30 a. m.

Leave New York, 1.15 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 3.25 a. m.; Utica, 4.15 a. m.; Albany, 6.45 a. m.; New York, 9.30 a. m.

Leave New York, 3.15 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 5.25 a. m.; Utica, 6.15 a. m.; Albany, 8.45 a. m.; New York, 11.30 a. m.

Leave New York, 5.15 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 7.25 a. m.; Utica, 8.15 a. m.; Albany, 10.45 a. m.; New York, 1.30 p. m.

Leave New York, 7.15 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 9.25 a. m.; Utica, 10.15 a. m.; Albany, 1.10 p. m.; New York, 7.00 p. m.

Leave New York, 9.15 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 11.25 a. m.; Utica, 12.15 a. m.; Albany, 2.45 p. m.; New York, 5.30 p. m.

Leave New York, 11.15 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 1.25 p. m.; Utica, 2.15 p. m.; Albany, 4.45 p. m.; New York, 7.30 p. m.

Leave New York, 1.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 3.25 p. m.; Utica, 4.15 p. m.; Albany, 6.45 p. m.; New York, 9.30 p. m.

Leave New York, 3.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 5.25 p. m.; Utica, 6.15 p. m.; Albany, 8.45 p. m.; New York, 11.30 p. m.

Leave New York, 5.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 7.25 p. m.; Utica, 8.15 p. m.; Albany, 10.45 p. m.; New York, 1.30 a. m.

Leave New York, 7.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 9.25 p. m.; Utica, 10.15 p. m.; Albany, 1.10 a. m.; New York, 7.00 a. m.

Leave New York, 9.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 11.25 p. m.; Utica, 12.15 p. m.; Albany, 2.45 a. m.; New York, 5.30 a. m.

Leave New York, 11.15 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 1.25 a. m.; Utica, 2.15 a. m.; Albany, 4.45 a. m.; New York, 7.30 a. m.

Leave New York, 1.15 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 3.25 a. m.; Utica, 4.15 a. m.; Albany, 6.45 a. m.; New York, 9.30 a. m.

Leave New York, 3.15 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 5.25 a. m.; Utica, 6.15 a. m.; Albany, 8.45 a. m.; New York, 11.30 a. m.

Syracuse Northern Railroad.

GOING NORTH—LEAVE

Leave Syracuse, 4.40 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 6.40 a. m.; Utica, 7.30 a. m.; Albany, 10.00 a. m.; New York, 12.30 p. m.

Leave Syracuse, 6.40 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 8.40 a. m.; Utica, 9.30 a. m.; Albany, 12.00 p. m.; New York, 2.30 p. m.

Leave Syracuse, 8.40 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 10.40 a. m.; Utica, 11.30 a. m.; Albany, 2.00 p. m.; New York, 4.30 p. m.

Leave Syracuse, 10.40 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 12.40 p. m.; Utica, 1.30 p. m.; Albany, 4.00 p. m.; New York, 6.30 p. m.

Leave Syracuse, 12.40 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 2.40 p. m.; Utica, 3.30 p. m.; Albany, 6.00 p. m.; New York, 8.30 p. m.

Leave Syracuse, 2.40 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 4.40 p. m.; Utica, 5.30 p. m.; Albany, 8.00 p. m.; New York, 10.30 p. m.

Leave Syracuse, 4.40 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 6.40 p. m.; Utica, 7.30 p. m.; Albany, 10.00 p. m.; New York, 12.30 p. m.

Leave Syracuse, 6.40 p. m.; arrive at Rome, 8.40 p. m.; Utica, 9.30 p. m.; Albany, 12.00 p. m.; New York, 2.30 a. m.